THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 3725. *Saturday, Nov.* 23, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

THE Opera of *Gustavus* continues its successful career, and bids fair to run on to Christmas; it was repeated last night to a full house, with *My Neighbour's Wife.*

Drury Lane Theatre.

Antony and Cleopatra was again represented here yesterday evening, with *Giovanni in London.* Mr. Macready, we understand, it was who suggested the revival of *Antony and Cleopatra,* but we fear, despite the talent he displays in the hero, and the gorgeous manner in which it has been produced, it will not prove attractive. The only time it has been acted in our day, previous to the present attempt, was in 1813, at Covent Garden, when, though it was got up with splendour, it failed to attract; and then, as now, no fitting representative could be found for the beautiful voluptuous Egyptian Queen. It is reported of Mrs. Siddons, that, on John Kemble's urging her to appear as *Cleopatra,* she refused, adding, as a reason, that if she could act the character as it ought to be acted, she should hate herself. Why, we cannot conceive.

Madame Caradori has appeared at Edinburgh in the character of *Rosetta,* in *Love in a Village.* There is a talk of this accomplish singer being engaged by the great lessee.

Victor Hugo's new Play, entitled *Marie Tudor,* (Bloody Mary,) has, after three months' rehearsal, been produced at the Theatre of La Porte St. Martin, with but very indifferent success, to the great disappointment of his numerous admirers and partizans. M. Hugo has in his Play most absurdly outraged both the letter and spirit of English history; he has transmuted the character of the austere and taciturn Mary, into that of the impassioned and inconsistent Elizabeth; and one of the finest scenes of the Drama, that where the Queen turns upon her treacherous lover, impeaches him before the council, and recognises the claims of her rival, is almost a literal transcript of the splendid scene between Elizabeth, Leicester, and Amy Robsart, in Sir Walter Scott's beautiful Romance of Kenilworth. The piece is full of extravagancies, both of situation and sentiment, nevertheless, like the toad, it "wears precious jewels in its head." Several fine situations and innumerable striking passages are scattered through the work. It is generally admitted by the literary circles of Paris that Victor Hugo, essentially a lyrical poet, has adapted the dramatic career, contrary to the bent of his genius, as being the most beneficial to the interestsof his family; he is a man of high moral character, intense application and fine imagi-

nation, but he knows little of human nature, and is wholly destitute of sensibility, two indispensible qualifications for dramatic authorship.

It is a remarkable circumstance that Dr. Millinger's adaptation of Hugo's Drama of *Le Roi s'amuse*, which was acted at the Victoria as *The King's Fool*, has been retranslated into French, and is about to be produced at one of the Parisian Theatres. A version of our *Othello*, by Alfred de Vigny, will shortly be acted at the François, in which Madame Dorval will sustain the character of *Desdemona*. Madame Smithson Berlioz has just had a benefit, at which she made her first appearance since her accident, as *Ophelia*, in the fourth act of *Hamlet*, which formed the English part of the entertainment. Madame Dorval came to Paris to play in *Antoni* for her. M. Berlioz is a very handsome young man, full of talent.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor,—I address you from The Union, just through Temple Bar, kept by Bacon, "late of the Cock,"—had a capital Chop, real Cognac, all moderate—recommend my friends to pop in—won't intrude—all snug—but beg pardon, just wish to say a word, hope I don't intrude—will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, & the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the Queen's Bazaar, Oxford Street, to see the beautiful copy of *Martin's Belshazzar's Feast*, painted expressly, with Dioramic effect, by H. Sebron for this Establishment.—This is the Picture that excited so much curiosity in the Court of Chancery, for which the Vice Chancellor refused the Injunction—found it crowded to suffocation. *The Physiorama*, containing 14 views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together one Exhibiton for a 1s

Afterwards pop in a few doors higher up to *mon ami*, Palmer jun. just located from St. James's-st.—his new Dressing Case is positively a '*Portable Toilet*,' a Travelling requisite—so pretty—*so cheap*.—Aunt Paulina promises me one for a Christmas Box ! ! !

But stop, I must run to that well established emporium of fashion, *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make the purchases ;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!!

Ashamed of the rain penetrating my Beaver, determined "to set my crown upon a cast," dropt into Perring's, 85, Strand, purchased one equal to Vestris in beauty and durability, and as *waterproof* as Jack Reeve—quite a bargain, only a Guinea.

Tuesday, I have a great treat by lounging for an hour or two at the Suffolk Street Gallery, contemplating the choice specimens of the British School of Painting which adorn its walls. Everybody must go, for the artist, the connoisseur, and the mere *desœuvre*, will be equally delighted and instructed.

Monday and Thursday dine at the Table d'Hote provided by Evans, formerly at Covent Garden Theatre, at his hotel, late Joy's, Piazza—served with elegance, enlivened with the singing and wit of his brother actors.—Can have a Chop, &c. for Supper here as cheap as at his old house in Maiden Lane.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to Brett's Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

How Macready shines to-night, says I, at Drury—Mrs P. instantly asked me this Con.—"Who is the most shining and reflecting man, & the greatest friend to the *Polish* cause in London ?" looked at my brilliant boots, and exclaimed "*Robert Warren!*"—Isn't that a good one ?—but I intrude, beg pardon—

Your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, a new Grand Historical Opera, called

Gustavus the Third;

OR, THE MASKED BALL.

The Scenery, which is on a scale of Magnitude never before attempted in this country, by Messrs Grieve and Assistants.

The Decorations by Mr Bradwell—Machinery by Mr Sloman—Plumassier, Mad. Minon—The Costumes, by MrPalmer, MrHead, &c—Chandeliers byMrBrookes.

The whole produced under the Direction of Mr. FARLEY.

Gustavus the Third, Mr WARDE,
Col. Lillienhorn, MrTEMPLETON, Count Dehorn, MrSEGUIN,
The Baron Bjelke, Mr BAKER,
Count D'Esseu, Mr PERKINS, Count Ribbing, Mr WILSON,
Captain Ankarstrom, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Oscar, (Favorite Page to the King,) Miss SHIRREFF,
Christian Engleheart, Mr BEDFORD,
Madame Ankarstrom, Miss INVERARITY,
Arvedson,..... (a Fortune-teller) .....Mrs FITZWILLIAM,

The following is the order of the New Scenery:

Grand Saloon in the King's Palace—Triumphal Arch of Queen Christina—Interior of Fortune Teller's Abode—Distant View of Stockholm, by Moonlight, from the Place of Public Execution—Norr-malm Square, in Stockholm—Apartment in the House of Ankarstrom—Royal Gardens, with the Fountains of Neptune—The Saloon of the Opera at Stockholm, fitted up for the Masked Ball, in which will be introduced the fashionable German Pas, principal Dancer, Mrs Vining, with Mdlles. Payne, Hall, Hill, Bennett, Perry, Froud, Conway, & Marsano. The celebrated Danse des Folies, principal Folie, Mlle.Celeste. Folies, Mlles. Thomasin, Fairbrother. Fenton, Ryals, &c. &c. A Figure Dance by Mr Payne and Mr F. Sutton—The Parisian Gallopade, promenade of the characters, in which will appear nearly the whole of the company of the two Theatres, assisted by above 250 additional members, habited in the most gorgeous varied costumes. The piece will terminate with the Assassination of Gustavus.

To conclude with (first time,) a new Farce called

SCAN. MAG.

Mr Theodore Singleton, Mr BARTLEY,
Edward Singleton, (his Nephew) Mr WARDE,
Captain Tinderly, Mr WOOD,
Tommy Caudle, ... Mr MEADOWS,
John Grub, Mr BEDFORD,
Emily Singleton, Miss TAYLOR, Julia, Miss LEE,
Mrs Caudle, (the Villiage Gossip) Mrs GIBBS,
Fanny, MrsHUMBY, Sally Scroggs, MrsCHESTER,
Peggy Giles, Mrs PENLEY,

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, the Historical Play of

WILLIAM TELL.

Gesler, MrMATHEWS, Sarnem, MrTHOMPSON,
Struth, Mr BLANCHARD,
Rodolph, Mr HOWELL, Bruan, Mr MEADOWS,
Anneli, Miss H. CAWSE,
Agnes,.....Miss E. PHILLIPS,
William Tell, Mr MACREADY,
Albert, ... (his Son) ..... Miss POOLE,
Melchtal, Mr YOUNGE,
Erni, Mr CATHIE, Furst, Mr FENTON,
Verner, Mr F. COOKE, Waldman, Mr HUGHES,
Michael, Mr COOPER, Jagheli. Mr WOOD,
Pierre, Mr IRWIN, Theodore, Mr HONNER,
Emma, (Tell's Wife) Mrs LOVELL,
Savoyards,—Mrs Chester, Mr East, Mr S. Jones,

After which, the Interlude of

Turning the Tables.

Jack Humphries. Mr HARLEY,
Mr Knibbs, Mr HUGHES, Mr Jeremiah Bumps, Mr COOPER,
Mr Edgar de Courcy. Mr WOOD, Thornton, Mr BAKER,
Miss Knibbs, Miss E.PHILLIPS, Mrs Humphries, Mrs BROAD,
Patty Larkins, (2nd time) Mrs FITZWILLIAM,

To conclude with, the Farce of

High Life Below Stairs.

Lovel, Mr COOPER,
Freeman, Mr BRINDAL, Phillip, Mr BAKER,
Duke'sServant, MrT.GREEN, Tom,MrTAYLEURE,
Sir Harry's Servant, Mr HARLEY,
Kingston, MrRICHARDSON, Robert, MrHONNER,
Coachman, Mr AYLIFFE,
Lady Charlotte's Maid, Miss H. CAWSE,
Kitty, Mrs GLOVER,
Lady Bab's Maid,.....Miss KENNETH,
Cook, Mrs BBOAD, Cloe, Mrs EAST.

On Monday, Antony and Cleopartra.

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